

## NASHVILLE GLOBE.

Published every Friday in the year at 40 Fourth Avenue, North Nashville, Tenn.  
by the  
NASHVILLE GLOBE PUBLISHING COMPANY  
Telephone, Main 1989

Entered as second-class matter January 18, 1906 at the post-office at Nashville, Tennessee, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

No notice taken of anonymous contributions.

SUBSCRIPTIONS IN ADVANCE.

One Year \$1.50  
Six Months .80  
Three Months .40  
Single Copy .05

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ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION.

READING MATTER RATES  
5 cents per line each insertion.  
10 cents per line for each insertion (in black face) advertising copy should be in the office not later than 9 a. m. Tuesday of each week.

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Send correspondence for publication so as to reach the office Monday. No matter intended for current issue which arrive at the office on Thursday or Friday will be published in the next day.

All news sent us for publication must be written on one side of the paper, and should be accompanied by the name of the contributor, not necessarily for publication, but as evidence of good faith.

MEMBER  
NATIONAL NEGRO PRESS  
ASSOCIATION

Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 11, '18

BINARVILLE TAKEN BY NEGRO  
TROOPS

ENEMY LEAVING ADVANCED  
POSITIONS FACING AMERICANS  
NORTHWEST OF VERDUN.

By Newton C. Parke  
(International News Service Staff  
Correspondent.)

With the American Army North-west of Verdun, Oct. 1—(Night). It appears tonight that the Germans are withdrawing from their advanced positions facing the left flank of our offensive front.

(The American left wing rests in the sector of the Argonne crest.)

American Negro troops, operating under the direction of the French, have captured Binarville, in the sector of the Argonne forest.

One of the finest feats performed by the Americans was the capture of a German strong point called "Abriss St. Louis," which fell before the rush of New York troops. It had been holding up our advance on the edge of the Argonne forest.

During the afternoon the German batteries became active and Gesnes was vigorously shelled.

An amusing incident accompanied the taking of Binarville. The colored troops explained that "it was the first strange town they had been in."

The capture of Binarville was reported by the French war office on Tuesday.

NEGRO SOLDIERS IN FRANCE  
ARE UNIQUE

(Correspondence of Associated  
Press.)

With the American Troops in France, Sept. 12.—American Negro soldiers in France are a source of never-ending interest and amusement to the French, who do not tire of watching and listening as they wield picks and shovels and chant, as they work, in a weird minor key.

They have shown a fearlessness amounting almost to utter indifference—if their white officers are with them—a carelessness where personal danger is involved that it is at once amazing and sometimes annoying to the officers, and a desire to fight that amounts to a mania.

The American Negro soldier, in the words of a colonel who commands a regiment of them and has for years known a good deal about their characteristics, is very close to a fatalist when it comes to fear. Repeatedly his own troops bandy remarks themselves, the gist of which is about as follows:

"Don't worry about that shell, Rastus, it ain't got your number on it."

And the shell screams by the Negroes who believe it had not their number stand idly around and expose themselves as they should not. The colonel frankly admits being afraid when big shells are flying about, and seeks cover.

The first regiment which went into action, long ago now, went in primarily because it threatened to decimate itself into inactivity. Razors and knives came more and more freely into play, and the men demanded so frequently and so insistently of their officers why they might not get some action that it was finally arranged for them. They proved quite as strenuous fighters in the line as the white soldiers as they were in the rear.

It goes without saying that the Negro is a similar profession. The Marines had just covered themselves with glory in the Chateau Thierry fight when a delegation from a Negro regiment in line in a quiet sector waited on the commanding officer and asked if they too might not get in on the "fun."

"Let us go in, colonel," they said. "We are the only real fighters. The Marines are all right of course, but just let us have a chance at the Boche. Then the Marines won't be in it. And as for the rest, Lord, they don't count at all."

A CASE IN EQUITY

AN EDITORIAL FROM THE SOUTH-  
WESTERN CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE  
NEW ORLEANS, LA., ROBERT  
E. JONES, EDITOR.

The Negro has but one purpose in the present national crisis and that is to win the war and win it fully, without any sort of compromised peace or bargain at the peace table. He is agreed and fully subscribes to the program of the nation and gives his last ounce of devotion without quiver or question to the end that the Hun may be driven to their knees and that the world shall be made safe for all times. We answered the call of the first draft with an alacrity that dumfounded our enemies and

brought our friends to their knees. We supplied our quota and more. The only complaint that has arisen from these loyal and faithful Negroes is that more of them have not been able to face the enemy in the very thickest of the fight. So angry were our boys for the fray that they spurned the positions that were practically free from danger. They much preferred the spot where bullets thickest fly.

In the draft that is now under way we will respond in like manner as we did in the first draft, and we are glad of the chance. But in all this we are frank to say that we are just men enough to be like other men and desire for ourselves, as well as for our posterity every advantage that comes to men who offer themselves willingly on the altar of our national life.

In the first draft we received something like 1,000 officers, when our quota, figuring on a rough basis, would have been something like 5,000. These officers in the line were from the rank of Second Lieutenant to that of Captain. Even in this we have not made very large progress, from the recognition given colored troops in the Civil War, for even at that time there were Negroes commissioned to the rank of Captain. The Negroes in this country, and we speak now not of a small segment but for the race of twelve million, feel that the minimum request is that they should have every line officer up to the rank of Captain. The 1,000 officers who were given us in the first draft have made good. The Negro regiment that was decorated in its entirety on the Western front for its bravery was led by colored officers. And whenever colored officers have been placed in direct charge of troops they have had a racial pride, as well as a national pride, to defend, and they did.

On the other hand, when our qualified men are set aside and men of other races are put over our troops, our troops may fight, but they do not fight with the enthusiasm that they would if their own men were given a chance. So that in the interest of morale, as well as the efficiency of our Army, we are asking that in this second draft we shall have our pro rata of line officers, at least to the rank of Captain, if not further.

It would seem that the equity in the case would insist upon this. We know thoroughly well that it is the desire of our Negro population. Touch any element of our racial life and propound the question of "Are line officers desired?" and there is but one answer. If the French government can commission Negro men all the way up to the rank of General, why should America lag behind when we have millions of the best Negro population of the world?

We have no reason to doubt but that the government will give us another such training camp as we had at Fort Des Moines, if not a training camp then any provision to its liking that will furnish to the Negro troops of the second draft our quota of line officers, both for the inspiration of our troops and the race in its entirety, as well as for the efficiency of our troops, and furthermore as a recognition of our enthusiastic loyalty to the nation in this time of its awful crisis.

We are calling attention to this fact because there are forces already at work to give us a propaganda as possible. If such a propaganda succeeds it will be at the expense of the efficiency of our Army and in the interest of personal and racial advancement. The equity in the case justifies the expectation that our hopes will be realized and that our capable men of training and of leadership shall be called to those places of honor and of trust, and they will make good.

There has gone to the scrap heap, never to be resurrected, that infamous lie that Negroes cannot be led by Negroes, that the rank and file do not respond to the leadership of their own. Every concrete example in the life of our race is to the contrary. In commercial, in industrial, in educational, in all the walks of our racial life, where Negroes of ability, of character, of force and of leadership have been put in command of a segment of our people there has always been a larger response and fuller results. The entire race sits up in expectancy for the announcement any day that provision has been made by which we shall be given our rightful quota of line officers. Are we to be disappointed?

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN  
CHURCH

Twentieth Sunday after Trinity.  
Eph. 5:15-21. St. Matt. 22:1-14.  
At 7 a. m. Praise and Petitions.  
At 11 a. m. Service and Sermon.  
At 7 p. m. Vesper service and sermon.

Morning: "Awful Predictions."  
Evening: "Pain Preferable to Sin."  
Visitors welcome.

SERGEANT C. R. MOORE

Dr. George W. Moore has received word that the ship on which his son, Sergt. Clinton R. Moore sailed has arrived safely over seas. After leaving Camp Grant he was met at Camp Upton by his sister Miss E. B. Moore for a farewell greeting before he sailed Sept. 15. His overseas address is:

Sergt. Clinton R. Moore,  
893 Infantry, Supply Co.,  
American Expeditionary Forces,  
Via New York.

MISS ELIZABETH MOORE AT  
CAMP SHERMAN

Miss E. B. Moore has been transferred from the Y. W. C. A. Hostess House at Camp Dix, N. J., to the Y. W. C. A. Hostess House, Section N., Camp Sherman, Ohio. She is in charge of the Cafeteria at that camp.

A COMPOUND BAPTIST WONDER

By Francis M. Story, Lecturer and  
Poet, Pastor Second Baptist  
Church, Marion, Ind.

You wonder why the Baptist don't come together  
Yes, and I sometimes wonder with you: I  
Sometimes wonder why we split, and caused this  
Great big Baptist hitch: was it because

A few big selfish men just had illu-  
Spasm fits; and swore to God that  
Dr. Boyd was duty bound to get rich.

You wonder why we split, when sepa-  
rag as you

Did in that big Windy City their  
plans  
With tricks all set and fixed; and  
their train  
Done down to ditch which in-  
variably made  
A hitch that brought about the split.  
3  
You wonder why we split when they  
Challenge our Big chieftain he  
just kicked  
And the de people thought about the  
split  
Then stop your saying it was Boyd  
who was  
Trying to get rich.

You wonder why we don't come to-  
gether  
Then you wonder why we split I  
will tell you  
Brethren what helped to bring about  
this hitch

It was not Bro. Boyd nor his son  
Allen  
Who was striving hardest to get rich.  
But it was dem men who had them  
illusion fits  
Dems de feller who was striving  
hardest to get rich.

You wonder why we don't come to-  
gether  
You stop your wondering  
And help to cure dem fellers who had  
Them spasm fits, and I just bet  
you  
Two bits we will be together before  
de  
Next meeting gets.

SHELBYVILLE.  
The leading event of the week was  
the county school fair. Owing to  
misunderstanding there was not as  
large a delegation as last year. The  
spacious auditorium of the public  
school building was taxed, however,  
to its full capacity. The school met  
the train and all marched to the  
school building. Prof. S. C. Rainey  
was master of ceremonies and as us-  
ual made an interesting address. Prof.  
B. O. Laws made an interesting ad-  
dress on "The importance of seizing  
present opportunities." The handi-  
craft exhibits were extra good. A  
large number of food exhibits show-  
ed that the conservation idea has  
been taken hold of. Mr. Alexander  
Hillsman is making good at the camp  
and has received several promotions.  
Mr. Dysart of Nashville, brother of  
our townsman, Robt. Dysart, is here  
spending a few days recuperating.

Miss Ellen Mitchell of the public  
school is known as the money queen.  
She has distanced all her predeces-  
sors and contemporaries in raising  
money. Such energy and faithful-  
ness will doubtless be rewarded. Mrs.  
Carrie Little is again very sick. Mrs.  
Nathaniel Campbell and Miss Sarah  
J. Enal were visiting in West Shelby-  
ville, Monday Mr. Henry Davidson  
ran over from Nashville and spent  
Sunday, off is looking well. Messrs.  
Sen Burke, Ray Price and Robt.  
Williams have been quite ill with  
influenza. Mrs. Wm. Dysart of Nash-  
ville was here last week visiting Mr.  
and Mrs. Robt. Dysart. Mrs. Mary  
Burke is in Murfreesboro visiting  
her daughter Mrs. Willie Scales. Miss  
Hattie Mai Burke has returned from  
Murfreesboro. Miss Annie B. Mur-  
free has returned from Nashville and  
is very ill. Mrs. Ellen Bias has been  
absent from school two days on ac-  
count of illness. Dr. Bias is still  
confined to his room, but is improv-  
ing. President B. F. Allen of Turner  
is confined with rheumatism. Rev.  
R. A. Dowell of Martin came over  
from the annual conference to see his  
family. He returns to Martin. Rev.  
Dowell is a cultured gentleman and  
always brings good cheer.

A LETTER FROM LIEUT. A. M.  
WATSON, OF THE 350TH M. G. BN.  
WHO GRADUATED AT FT. DODGE,  
SEPT. 15TH, 1917.

(Continued from page 1.)  
here. This kind of love evidences  
respect and makes us feel like we  
too, are sons of France. Our officers  
are looked upon as great leaders; a  
tribute I hope we justly deserve. We  
have asked for nothing except to be  
treated as men, and this we will de-  
mand. I do not know whether or  
not I have impressed you with my de-  
scription of this glorious country, but  
I want to tell you and those who have  
stayed behind in this great crisis,  
notwithstanding the hardships we  
have already gone through or what  
we may have yet to go through, this  
has been the greatest opportunity in  
the life of our Americans to show to  
the world that we are real advocates  
of the brotherhood of man and the  
Fatherhood of God. In our own  
country there is much in evidence  
which is contrary to this Motto, yet  
our experience over here will help  
us all the more to realize our duty  
to mankind.

We the black sons of America are  
proud to help these people and in  
helping them we know we are help-  
ing to keep our shores safe from the  
hands and clutches of the Hun. We  
know that we are fighting for our  
own homes and firesides though hum-  
ble they may be. We know that our  
efforts will save our loved ones and  
friends over there from the harrow-  
ing experience through which these  
dear people have gone and through  
which they are still going. Yes, we  
are fighting to make the world safe  
for democracy and we are learning  
the greatest lesson the world can  
teach: that of being a man minus a  
frills. Being a man when the day's  
task is over to lie down to pleasant  
dreams.

I cannot hope to write you again  
soon as I am so wvery busy and will  
be even more so in the days to fol-  
low. I want you to write me often  
and pray that our return will be  
speedy. Give my best regards to all.  
A thousand kisses to each of you.  
Your only son  
AM. WATSON.

MT. OLIVE HONORS PASTOR  
TOR C. H. CLARK.

(Continued from Page 1.)

the state and a real front-line school.  
From out of the church have sprung  
many a national movement. The  
Secretary of the Publishing Board is  
a member of the church, the Secre-  
tary of the Sunday School Congress  
holds his membership there, the Na-  
tional Chorister belongs to the con-  
gregation, as does the superinten-  
dent of Teacher Training, and many  
other prominent people scattered  
throughout the country. In fact, it  
is stated that the Mt. Olive Baptist  
Church has more than three hundred of  
its former members who hold mem-  
bership in one church alone in Chicago,  
and the pastor of the congregation is  
called upon to serve on every occa-  
sion of importance in the city.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Car-  
ruthers Tommy Caruthers, Jr. died  
at their home, E. 12th street, Mon-  
day morning at 5 o'clock. The fun-  
eral took place Wednesday at 3 p. m.,  
conducted by Rev. J. T. Tunstall.  
Mrs. Doro Stewart of Nashville is  
here visiting her sick daughter and  
son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Mil-  
chell, on Glade street.

The College Hill Public School  
closed here Monday on account of  
the epidemic.

Rev. J. B. Ridley and Rev. J. T.  
Tunstall are having great success at

PATRIOTIC MEETING AT  
COLUMBIA.

(Continued from Page 1.)

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Tunstall are having great success at

a meeting at Mt. Ararat Baptist  
Church, Rev. Killerssee, pastor.  
Miss Gladys Williams is ill at her  
home on Glade street.

Mt. Zion Baptist Church had a  
great baptizing Sunday, Rev. J. B.  
Ridley, pastor.

The Missionary Baptists have  
awaken in Maury County as never  
before. Many souls have come to  
Christ and have been saved this  
season under the young "Son of Thun-  
der," Rev. J. T. Tunstall, Jr., in  
Maury County. His aim is only to  
take the world for Christ.

First Baptist Church Announcements.  
Sunday school Sunday morning at  
9:30 o'clock. David Jackson, super-  
intendent. Preaching Sunday morn-  
ing at 11 o'clock. Auxiliary meeting,  
Sunday at 4 p. m. Sister Marinda

Springer, president. B. Y. P. U. at 8  
p. m. Miss Lavenia Williams, pres-  
ident; Sister Ibbie Glatton, secretary.  
Preaching at 8:30 o'clock p. m.  
Prayer services every Wednesday  
night. Teachers' meeting Tuesday  
at 7 p. m. Choir practice, Tuesday  
at 8 p. m. Club meeting every Fri-  
day night.

Rev. J. T. Tunstall, Pastor.  
Sister Fannie May Hood, Sec.

Mrs. Dave Jackson, Mrs. Bradley  
Dobbin, Mr. Sam Ghoston, Mrs.  
Willis Pointer and Mrs. Paul Jones  
were the guests of Mrs. J. T. Tunstall  
Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Will Ewing died at his home,  
corner Comstock avenue and East  
11th street, Monday morning at 8  
o'clock. His funeral was conducted  
by Rev. J. T. Tunstall and Rev. J.

B. Ridley.  
Miss Beatrice is ill at her home  
on Tenth street.

Mr. Jimmie Lee Zilner died Tues-  
day at his home, Godwin, Tenn. He  
was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clay  
Zilner. Funeral will be held at the  
Friendship Baptist Church Thursday  
at 2 p. m., conducted by Rev. J. B.  
Ridley and Rev. J. T. Tunstall.

Miss Mary Ella Nail was in this  
city Sunday visiting her mother,  
Mrs. Lela Nail, 304 Glade street.

Mr. E. W. Byrdson is here visit-  
ing his sick mother, Mrs. Celia Byrd-  
son, of 1021 Glade street.

Rev. Thos. W. Anderson, formerly  
of this city, but now of Michigan, is  
reported to have been slated to a pos-  
ition of chaplain in the United States  
Army.

# RHEUMATISM ACHING BACK BONE PAINS BLOOD POISON

## Swollen Muscles, Knots and Ach- ing Joints, Dizziness, Eating Sores, Itching Skin, Risings and Blood Humors

## Cured by Prescription C-2223 —Costs but Little—

## A Message for Race Men and Women

It would cost you a large sum to consult a specialist on Rheumatism and Blood Poison, but you can get his prescription at little cost by asking your prescription druggist for the Prescription Number C-2223. It comes in bottles with complete directions for curing yourself at home—giving the dose and advising you what to eat, and so on.

If you have Rheumatism in any form, with those terrible agonizing shooting pains, aching bones or joints, Pains in the head, Swollen Joints or Risings, Blood Poison with Itching Skin, Eczema, Old Sores, Pimples, Sore Patches In Your Mouth, Hair Falling out In Patches; then take Prescription C-2223. It is the very medicine you need.

C-2223 is a godsend, especially if other remedies or doctors have failed you. C-2223 has cured hundreds of cases, especially the old stubborn kind. It sends a flood of pure, rich blood to the skin surface, healing all sores and stopping all pains and aches. Try it yourself.

C-2223 not only purifies the blood, but drains out of your system all the poisons, humors and uric acids that cause the awful pains and sores, also stops that burning itching of the skin, giving anyone a smooth, healthy skin as well as pure rich blood.

# WRITE US

A physician's large bottle sent to any one, prepaid for 75 cents. Address, C-2223 Laboratories, Dept. B., Memphis, Tenn.

Ad-